

## CONGRESSIONAL.

### SENATE.

MAY 1.—In the senate, Mr. Edmunds, from the Judiciary committee, reported that no additional legislation is necessary to suppress lawlessness in the territories; that the president can warn the thieves in Arizona to disperse, and then use the army to restore order. Mr. Pendleton called attention to the necessity of correcting criminal jurisdiction upon our ministers and consuls, to prevent outrages on American citizens in the far east. An appropriation of \$50,000 was recommended to purchase the Benjamin Franklin collection in London. Mr. Allison introduced a bill to provide for the construction of the Illinois and Mississippi river canal. On the bill to repeal the discrimination against ex-convicts in the army, a motion to refer the measure to the Judiciary committee was carried. David Davis made an elaborate argument in favor of establishing a court of appeals. An executive session was held.

MAY 2.—The senate passed a bill to give twelve condemned canons to the Morton Memorial association of Indiana. The motion to refer to the Judiciary committee the bill removing the disqualification of ex-convicts for army appointments was carried by the vote of David Davis. The house bill for a public building at Quincy, Ill., was passed, and the house amendment to the act for a postoffice at Peoria was concurred in, making the appropriation \$250,000. Mr. Lapham proposed a constitutional amendment prohibiting any denial of suffrage on account of sex. Several amendments were offered to Mr. Davis' bill to establish a court of appeals. A favorable report was made on a bill to cede to the first taxing district of Tennessee, for a public library, a lot intended for a government building in Memphis.

MAY 3.—In the senate, Mr. Voorhees offered a resolution for a committee to investigate whether corrupt influences had been used on any member in regard to the bill relating to distilled spirits in bond, and asked for immediate consideration. Mr. Morrill objected, and the resolution went over. On the political disabilities bill, a partisan debate took place, in which Messrs. Ingalls, Sutherland, Garland, Butler, Hampton, Voorhees, and Hawley participated. On the bill to create a court of appeals, the amendments to patent and copyright cases were rejected, as were several others. The house amendment to the bill for the sale of Miami lands in Kansas was concurred in.

MAY 4.—In the senate, Mr. Voorhees called up his resolution for an investigation of alleged corrupt influences in regard to the bill to extend the bonded period for whisky. Mr. Windom, in moving an amendment for an inquiry as to whether money had been raised to assist the passage of that bill, remarked that he believed a whisky ring had been formed to control legislation. Mr. Voorhees' resolution was indefinitely postponed, but Mr. Windom will soon move for a committee of inquiry as to a distillers' corruption fund. A bill was passed for a lighthouse at Point Paterson, Lake Michigan. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill for the preservation of forests on public lands adjacent to navigable rivers. The bill to remove the disqualification of ex-convicts for army appointments was sent to the Judiciary committee. Mr. Anthony offered a resolution for an inquiry into the expediency of providing for the payment of interest on stolen bonds. The court-of-appeals bill was considered until the hour of adjournment.

MAY 5.—In the senate, Mr. Windom offered a resolution, which was adopted, for the appointment of a committee of five to inquire whether money has been contributed by interested parties to aid or defeat the passage of the bill in regard to distilled spirits in bond. On the bill to create a court of appeals Messrs. Garland and Frye made arguments. Bills were passed to restore to the public domain portions of the Fort McIntosh reservation in Kansas, and to give Memphis the site for a public library. An adjournment to Monday was taken.

### HOUSE.

MAY 1.—In the house, bills were introduced for the appointment of a special commission to promote commercial intercourse with South America; for a board of three army engineers to determine the best route for ship canals between the lakes and the Mississippi, and from the Atlantic to the Gulf of Mexico, across Florida; and to transfer the Indian bureau to the war department. It was agreed that on May 9 the bill to extend the bonded period of distillers should be considered. Mr. Townsend introduced a resolution that the president be requested to secure from China the abrogation of all treaties which permit the emigration of Chinese except for travel, education, or commerce, but the house refused to consider the resolution. A bill was passed for two judicial districts in Iowa. The house refused to take up a bill to tax American wines ten cents per bottle. Bills were passed for public buildings at Detroit, Peoria, Galveston, Denver, Council Bluffs, Lynchburg, Va., Jackson, Tenn., and Greenboro, N. C., at a cost of \$1,500,000.

MAY 2.—The house passed bills for public buildings at Hannibal and Peoria. In committee of the whole on the tariff-commission bill, Mr. Hewitt, of Alabama, voiced his sentiments. The senate amendments to the Chinese bill were concurred in. Diplomatic correspondence in regard to the confining of Jews in Russia was presented and referred.

MAY 3.—In the house bills were reported to allow the army to be used as a police unit; for the erection of a memorial column at Washington's headquarters at Newburgh, and to aid the centennial celebration in that city; to carry into effect the provisions of the constitution respecting the election of president and vice president, and for the erection of a \$40,000 lighthouse near the mouth of the Detroit river. In the debate on the tariff-commission bill, speeches were made by Messrs. Springer, Burrows, Blackburn, and Kennen. Mr. Belmont offered a resolution calling on the president for copies of instructions from the navy department to the commander of the south Pacific squadron. The committee on military affairs reported a substitute for the bill relating to retirements from the army, providing that after serving thirty-five years any officer may be placed on the retired list by application to the president, or after reaching the age of 65 years. The speaker signed the Chinese bill.

MAY 4.—The house spent the day on the tariff-commission bill, in committee of the whole. Those who made speeches to print and send home were Messrs. Chandler, Gottschalk, Hatch, Lane, and Morrison. Mr. Kasson stated that he hoped for a vote on Saturday.

MAY 5.—The tariff-commission bill again occupied the time of the house of representatives for the day. Speeches were made by Messrs. Randall, Curtin, Whitborne, Tucker, and I. Kelley. The former offered an amendment that the commission be composed of two senators, three representatives, and four civilian experts. An evening session was held to consider pension bills, at which forty-five were passed.

MAY 6.—The house went into committee of the whole on the tariff-commission bill. Mr. Randall's amendment for a mixed board was lost. An amendment by Mr. Hammond to place nine representatives on the commission was rejected. The recommendation of the ways and means committee that the clause for an inquiry into the internal revenue system be stricken out was agreed to. The committee then rose. An attempt by Mr. Kasson to close the debate, when the bill passed by 151 to 81. A resolution was adopted giving Mr. McKim leave to withdraw his papers in the Alabama contested election case. Mr. Hubbell introduced a bill to create a department and secretary of agriculture.

Rear Admiral John Rodgers died at his residence in Georgetown, D. C., Friday evening. He entered the navy as midshipman in 1829, was commissioned Lieut. in 1840 and has been in service in all quarters of the globe. He obtained the rank of commodore in 1863.

Major Evans telegraphs to General Crook a rumor that the Banocks and Snakes had broken out at Fort Washakie, and that arms had been issued to settlers by the military. These hands

number over two thousand, and are brave and cunning.

S. J. Brown, a shoe merchant at Findlay, O., recently started for Fort Defiance to enter into business with the post trader. In New Mexico he lost his reason, and was found wandering about Las Vegas with a draft in his pocket for \$1,000.

In the star-route cases in a Washington court-room, the lie was exchanged between George Bliss and Bob Ingersoll. After the judge had quieted the belligerents he adjourned the hearing for ten days to secure the attendance of J. W. Dorsey.

The residence of Father Buysse, at Jackson, Mich., was invaded by two masked burglars, who struck with the blow of a revolver for refusing to open his safe. Two priests who were his guests were robbed of their watches and money.

The mother of Jennie Cramer was on the witness-stand in New Haven Thursday. She produced an unsigned invitation to her murdered daughter to take a pleasure trip to Coney island. It was brought to the victim by a cash girl in the Malley store.

The residence of a banker at Savannah, Ill., named L. W. Benis, was invaded at midnight by three masked men, who endeavored to secure \$10,000 which was concealed in the house. Mrs. Benis gave an alarm, and the burglars remiss her husband and fled.

The duke of Manchester and party are on American soil. The leader says his purpose is to proceed to Manitoba and purchase a large tract of land, to be retained to farmers on easy terms. He might make an investment on the American side if the land were offered cheap.

It is alleged by the Western Indiana road that the other lines centering in Chicago have entered into a conspiracy against the new elevator at Twentieth street. In retaliation, a commission is offered to shippers by the Western Indiana company, and a general cut in elevator rates may result.

Mrs. George Scoville appeared before a New York audience Sunday evening, in company with a child, and remarked that family troubles compelled her to retire, after giving them an opportunity to see a sister of Charles J. Guiteau. The money was then refunded to forty auditors. It is understood that Mrs. Scoville is to file a bill for divorce at once.

An advance guard of one hundred farmers from Holland have arrived in New York, and will settle on the Missouri river, in Dakota. A colonization agent accompanies them, and has influence sufficient to bring over thousands more of his countrymen by favorable reports.

Jack, a noted chief of the Utes, was killed at Fort Washakie while attempting to evade arrest. He had borrowed a gun at a ranch and shot a sergeant dead. Captain Norton trained a mountain howitzer on the cabin where Jack concealed, and blew it to pieces with shells.

There is supposed to be in existence \$300,000 in surveyor's scrip, falsely represented to have been issued at Santa Fe by an assistant treasurer of the United States. John D. Cameron, of Sioux Falls, Dakota, has been arrested for connection with the fraud and taken to Yankton.

Three old books which arrived in New York from Europe by mail were found to have been neatly hollowed out and filled with diamonds and jewelry worth at \$3,500. The package was addressed to a leading jeweler of Cincinnati, but found its way to the custom-house.

Engineer Melville sends a cablegram from the Lena delta, in Russia, announcing that the corpses of De Long and party had been found, with all their papers and books, and that search for Chipp would be continued. Danenhower's eyes are so weak that he has been advised to postpone his departure from St. Petersburg for a few days. The New York Herald has received the following by cable:

IRKUTSK, May 6.—Forty miles beyond Khatanga, April 12.—A Cosack estate (special express) has just arrived here with dispatches bringing news that the bodies of Capt. DeLong and ten men had been found in all one spot.

(Note.—The above dispatch, which you will receive with this.)

(Note.—The above dispatch was received at Irkutsk by a special courier from Jackson. The "Herald" correspondent is on his way north to the mouth of the Lena.)

In Phoenix park, Dublin, Saturday afternoon, Lord Frederick Cavendish, the new secretary for Ireland, and Thomas Henry Burke, under secretary, were assassinated by persons unknown. The victims were strolling in the park, half a mile from the city gate, and a quarter mile from the chief secretary's lodge. A car containing four men drove up, two of whom drew knives and stabbed Cavendish and Burke several times in the throat and breast. A hard struggle for life was made, the corpses being found ten paces apart. Two young gentlemen riding bicycles discovered the bodies and summoned the police. The ground was spattered over with blood, and Cavendish's left arm was broken. The pockets of the victims contained coin, notes, and watches, showing that robbery was not the purpose of the crime. A resident of Dublin claims to have seen in Grafton street, in the afternoon, a country car of peculiar pattern, on which were four men with blackened faces and slouched hats.

There seems to be no clew to the assassins of Cavendish and Burke. It is learned that the latter took a car to the park gate, and alighted on overtaking Lord Cavendish on the road. Parnell says he is horrified beyond expression, and feels that the tragedy will be most damaging to the Irish people. All boats leaving Ireland since Saturday noon have been searched for the assassins. The face of Cavendish wears a calm expression, while that of Burke betrays the agony he suffered. Capt. Ross has gone to London with a special report of the affair. Twenty jurors have been summoned for the inquest, and mounted police occupy the hospital yard. The tragedy must have been visible from the windows of the viceregal lodge, and there are rumors that Earl Spencer saw the scuffle. The Duke of Devonshire and the marquis of Hartington have started for Dublin. The remains will be interred at Chelmsworth on Wednesday.

Mr. Brown's Little Lamb.

A gentleman who lives near Blacksburg, Va., called at our office on Monday and gave to us an interesting account of a most wonderful lamb, born on his farm a few days since. The lamb, he says, has its heart on the outside of its body, where it may be seen throbbing and palpitating as normally as if it was in its proper place. The lamb apparently swooned away upon his laying his hand upon its heart, and when the hand was removed the lamb recovered again. The gentleman who tells this is John Brown, Jr., of Roanoke, a reliable and truthful farmer.

## THE HAUNTED INN.

Many years ago, long before the day of railroads, there stood, in the then wild mountain regions of Western Pennsylvania—a large, rambling, tumble-down building, which was used, at the time of which I speak, as an inn. It had been built many years before by a visionary immigrant from the old world, in imitation of his ancestral home. Why such an out-of-the-way spot had been selected for a home no one ever pretended to guess. But certain it was that the owner had expended all of his available means in its erection, and had toiled and starved, and finally died of a broken heart, his utter want of practical training totally unfitting him for wrestling a living from the barren hillside which he had selected for a home. His wife soon followed him to the grave, and his children scattered, no one knew where. And thus it was that the once pretentious mansion went to decay for want of a tenant, and would have rotted to the ground had not the spirit of improvement and enterprise finally invaded the region in search of the hidden treasures of the earth.

When I visited the spot a small village had sprung up around the old house, and that had been taken possession of, and the few rooms not utterly ruined by decay had been converted into a so-called tavern.

The landlord might have starved, however, if he had depended on native custom, for the old house, during those years of solitude, had gained an unsavory reputation, and in the absence of other tenants many-tongued rumor had peopled it with ghosts.

Its reputation had reached me before I visited the place, but as I had always felt an inexplicable longing to sleep in a haunted room and make the personal acquaintance of some of the dissatisfied denizens of the other shore, I was not sorry to learn that the haunted inn was the only place in the town where I could find a resting-place.

I was somewhat taken aback, however, when the landlord informed me, in tones of broken English and poor whisky, that every bed and every room in the house was full. I could not but admit the eternal fullness of things, inasmuch as he was full, too; but I begged him to set his few remaining wits to work to see if he could not find a peg for me to hang up my tired bones upon. After grave consultation with the landlady, it was concluded that they could make a shake-down, if I did not mind sharing my room with another gentleman who had already retired.

There was nothing for it but to accept the situation, and I did so in good faith.

By the time the shake-down was completed I had finished my supper and announced my desire to retire immediately. The landlady was by this time too far gone to render any assistance, and as the landlady weighed not less than three hundred pounds, I excused her from attendance, and acted as my own usher. She furnished me with the remains of a tallow dip, and giving me a few general directions concerning the location of the room, bade me good-night.

I fortunately stumbled into the right place, for a hasty glance revealed the shake-down. I had just time, however, to bolt the door when the light went out, and it remained for the moon, which shone brightly into the window, to light me to bed, and to reveal the location of the other bed, on which the stranger slept.

I am not naturally nervous, but I confess that I would much rather have known who my room-mate was and the thought of what he might be kept me awake for some time. To add to my nervousness the wind had risen, and it whistled through the cracks and around the gables of the old mansion with a weird and mournful cadence which was any thing but soothing to my tired and already overwrought nerves.

As I lay there the sounds momentarily increased in hideousness. I thought of all the stories I had heard of the cursed old rookery, and as I did so the sounds became more and more like the shrieks of the damned, or the wail of a lost soul. I finally became so nervous that I resolved to arise and go below.

But now, as I rose in my bed for this purpose, I found myself subjected to a new source of annoyance. The mocking wind, which had appeared to me more than once to assailable human sounds came at length upon my ear, distinctly charged with tones which could not be mistaken. It was the hard, suppressed breathing of a man. I listened still, and it came anew, stronger and more fully upon my ear. It was like the thick respirations of an apoplectic. Whence it proceeded I knew not; but that it was near me I was certain. A suspicion of robbery, possible assassination, flashed upon me, but was instantly discarded as foreign to the people among whom I was traveling.

The moonlight now fell upon the curtain bed opposite to me, and I saw the tattered drapery move, as if the frame upon which it was suspended were agitated. I watched, I confess, with more peculiar feelings of interest. I was not alarmed, but an unaccountable anxiety crept over me. At length the curtain parted, and a naked human leg was protruded, through its folds; the foot came with a dumb, dead-like sound to the floor, resting there, it seemed to me, at least half a minute before the body to which it belonged was disclosed to my view. Slowly, then, a pallid and unearthly-looking figure emerged from the couch, and stood with its stark lineament clearly drawn against the dingy curtains behind it. It appeared to be balancing itself for a moment, and then began to move along from the bed. But there was something horribly unnatural in its motions. Its feet came to the floor with a dull, heavy sound, as if there was no vitality in them. Its arms hung apparently paralyzed by its side, and the only nerve set rigidly in the frame appeared about its brow. The eyes were dilated and fixed with the expression of ghastly horror, and the perfidious lips moved not, as the hideous moaning, which came from the bottom of the chest, escaped them.

It began to move across the floor in the direction of my bed, its knees at every step being drawn up with a sudden jerk to the body, and its feet coming to the ground as if they were moved by some mechanical impulse, and were wholly wanting in the elasticity of living members.

As I approached it, it came and stood beside me, and, childlike, I clung to my couch, moving only to the further side. Slowly, and with the same unnatural footfalls, it pursued me thither, and again I changed my position. It placed itself then at the foot of my bed, and, moved by its piteous groans, I tried to look calmly at it. I endeavored to rally my thoughts—to reason with myself, and even to speculate upon the nature of the object before me. One idea that went through my brain was too extravagant to remember. I thought, among other things, that the phantom was a corpse, animated for the moment by some galvanic process, in order to terrify me. Then as I recollected that there was no one in the village to carry such a trick into effect—supposing even the experiment possible—I rejected the supposition. How, too, could those awful means be produced from an inanimate being? And yet it seemed as if every thing about it was dead, except the mere capability of moving its feet and uttering those unearthly expressions of suffering. The spectre, however, if so it may be called, gave me but little opportunity for reflection. Its ghastly limbs were raised anew with the same automaton movement, and, placing one of its feet upon the bottom of my bed, while its glassy eyes were fixed steadfastly upon me, it began slowly stalking towards my pillow.

I confess that I was now in an agony of terror. I sprang from the couch and fled from the apartment. The keen-sightedness of fear enabled me to discover an open closet upon the other side of the hall. Springing into it, I closed the door quickly after me. It had neither lock nor bolt, but the closet was so narrow that by placing my feet against the opposite wall I could brace back against the door so as to hold it against any human assailant who had only his arms for a lever.

The perspiration of mortal fear started upon my forehead as I heard the supernatural tread of that strange visitant approaching the spot. It seemed an age before its measured steps brought it to the door.

It struck it; the blow was sullen and hollow, as if dealt by the hand of a corpse. It was like the dull sound of its own feet upon the floor.

It struck the door again, and, to my intense relief, the sound was more feeble than before. Surely, I thought, the hand of no living man could produce such a sound.

I know not whether it struck again, for now its thick breathing became so loud that even the moanings, which were mingled with the respiration, became inaudible.

At last they subsided entirely, becoming at first gradually weaker, and then audible only in harsh, sudden sobs, whose duration I could not estimate, from their mingling with the blast which swept the hillside.

The last sound that I remember of hearing was the most terrible of all—the sound which once heard can never be mistaken for any other—the death-rattle in a human throat. It came with a horrible distinctness; it seemed in my very ear. It appeared to me that the accumulated horrors of the whole night had been concentrated in that sound—that audible connection between life and death.

What might have been heard of that I know not, for insensibility came to my relief.

When I came to, I knew that the morning had come, and, scarcely knowing whether or not it had been a hideous dream, I arose and opened the door.

What words can describe the awful horror of that moment? Before me stood the spectre, with the full light of day revealing its revolting features in all their hideous deformity. The face was swollen and livid, the tongue protruded from the mouth, and its eyes, bursting from their sockets, glared at me and froze the blood in my veins.

All this is impressed upon my mind with a terrible distinctness, although the view I had was instantaneous, for the next instant the apparition, whose arms were extended forward, fell upon me and clasped me in a horrible embrace.

I gave a wild shriek and fell, with the ghastly thing upon me.

Once more insensibility came to my relief.

The rest of my story is soon told. The household of the inn heard my cry, rushed into the hall, and released me. It was the dead body of a guest of the inn. He was afflicted with some organic affection of the system, and was subject to grievous fits of nightmare, during which he still preserved sufficient powers of volition to move to the bed of his servant, who, being used to his attacks, would take the necessary means to relieve him. The servant had that night remained out late, and when he returned found his way in the dark to the wrong room, and occupied the bed intended for me, whilst I had stumbled into the room occupied by his master, and got into the servant's bed. The poor man had fallen a victim to his malady and my cowardice.

## CLEANINGS.

Efforts are being made to form a company to build and operate floating elevators in Boston Harbor.

Sarah Bernhardt's "blood-spitting" at Milan was according to a correspondent of the Paris Gaulois, contrived by artificial means for effect.

Iowa judges complain because the lawyers talk so long. One of the judges recently asserted that the state is paying annually \$1,000,000 for unnecessary gab in the courts.

The heirs of Colonel Jacob Baker, a relic of the Revolution, are tracing up their relationship with a view to claiming fifteen acres of land located in the heart of Philadelphia, and valued at \$315,000,000.

What relation is a loaf of bread to a steam-engine? Bread is a necessity. A steam-engine is an invention. Necessity is the mother of invention; therefore, a loaf of bread is mother to a steam-engine.

Gen. Sanford has growing on his place in Orange county, Florida the camphor and cinnamon tree, bergamot, oranges and lemons, India crab grass, the Australian olive wood, golden apples, and the Brazilian palm.

The Casaday peach orchard, in Sasfras Neck, was the first venture in this line in a commercial way in Maryland. It was planted in 1837, by John Casaday, a merchant of Philadelphia, and has since borne his name.

Although Samuel D. Evans, of Haverhill, Mass., was 70 years old, and had buried two wives, he put himself into such sentimental relations with Nora Hurd, aged 40, that she has obtained a verdict of \$1,000 in a breach of promise suit.

Pools were sold at Frankfort, Ky., on the failure or success of John Rocketty in resisting the efforts of Barnes, the evangelist, to convert him. The limit of time was ten days, and before its expiration Rocketty was among the penitents.

The great avalanche of Lake Canyon, Mono county, Cal., that proved so destructive to life, swept away trees that were more than three hundred years old, showing that no such storm or snow-fall had occurred in that section for at least three hundred years.

A deposit of \$250 was made in one of the savings bank of Mobile, Ala., nearly twenty-two years ago, and has been drawing interest and compounding interest at 5 per cent. for all that time. The deposit, which had amounted to \$678, was withdrawn a few days since.

A skeptical hearer recently said to a minister, "How do you reconcile the teachings of the Bible with the latest conclusions of science?" "I haven't seen this morning's papers," naively replied the minister. "What are the latest conclusions of modern science?"

Some one took Charlie up and asked him if he was papa's boy. He answered, "Yes." "And you're mamma's boy, too?" "Yes," replied Charlie. "Well, how can you be papa's boy and mamma's both at the same time?" "O," replied Charlie, quite indifferently, "can't a wagon have two horses?"

Mrs. Annie Besant is prosecuting before the London courts a couple of men who extorted 15 guineas from her for the return of her dog. She described herself as a journalist and publisher, and declined to take the customary oath on the ground that she was an atheist.

Tommy, the big-headed dwarf, whose attenuated body, with a hand the size of a bushel basket, ornamented with a curious horn-like protuberance, was exhibited in side-shows throughout the country, is dead, and his body was sold by his mother to a Philadelphia surgeon for \$30.

An inquiry into the nature of the coffee sold in and about London has produced significant results. Of thirty-seven samples of ground coffee, only two were found to be pure. Some of the rest were described on the labels as mixtures of one kind and another, but the great majority were more or less flagrant frauds.

The latest caprice in Paris is the wearing of huge collars and cuffs crocheted of twine or linen thread. They are worn over dark woolen dresses, with a narrow white lace or lisse ruche above the collar around the neck, and below the cuffs around the wrists.

One of the wonderful instances of the effect of music is told of a celebrated German basso, who when he sings in the vicinity of any kind of glass-ware always breaks it. If a stout lager beer-glass is placed before him, and he sings at it, the glass always cracks at the sound of his voice. For this reason the basso always drinks the lager beer before he begins to sing.

A young man in Chicago stood a breach of promise suit rather than marry his sweet-heart. His only defence was that the girl had depreciated in value, her face being pitted by an attack of small-pox. He declared that neither law nor honor required him to keep his promise under such circumstances.

A party of gentlemen at a club, the other evening, were endeavoring to decide what professional people are the most likely to disparage one another. A lawyer suggested journalists. A journalist suggested artists. An actor claimed that actors were not to be counted. Finally it was decided that the honor belongs to musicians.

The knowing Clara Belle gives in the Cincinnati Enquirer the following recipe for making one's hands soft and white in spite of March winds. "Mix one ounce of myrrh, four of honey, two of yellow wax, and six of rose-water. Mix the whole in a mass, melting the wax in the rose-water and honey over steaming water, and then adding the myrrh. Rub thickly over the hands before retiring, and then wear a pair of loose white gloves."

Mr. Johnson firmly believes that he had a supernatural impression. He had a contract for building a church at Northampton, Mass., and the work was nearly finished. One evening as he was about to go to bed he suddenly felt that something was wrong in the new edifice. Unable to rid himself of the idea, he dressed himself, went to the building, unlocked it, and saw that a flame was just rising from a pile of oily cotton-waste.

In the twelve months ending Sept. 30, 1881, assistance was given by the St. Gothard hospice to 15,730 persons, of whom 3,956 had to be lodged for one or more nights, and 123 to be treated as sick persons. The number of meals given to assisted persons was 58,503, and some of the sufferers from Alpine casualties received in the hospice had to be provided wholly or partially with clothing. The expenditure on all those objects was 17,442 francs, the receipts only 13,968 francs.

In a mine near the busy center of St. Etienne, a French mining engineer, in boring at a depth of 1,500 feet, is reported to have come upon a hot spring, whose waters rushed forth in a column to a height of nearly 80 feet above the surface of the earth. It is similar in height and beat to the so-called Stracke geyser, and is strongly impregnated with carbonic acid. The French Academy of Sciences have determined to send a deputation to examine minutely into the peculiarities of this phenomenon.

An English colonel, says London Truth, was so indignant at his wife being called a "woman" by a policeman that he took his number and reported him to the Chief Commissioner. But what nature of being has this irascible warrior married if his wife is not a woman?

man? "Wait, woman," were the words of the policeman. What ought they to have been? "Wait, lady?" Let us have done with this miserable nonsense. I have no sympathy with the fashionable preacher who in his sermon said, "Who were last at the Cross? Ladies. Who were first at the Sepulchre? Ladies." In Ireland they are more sensible. A sentry was on duty, when a lady wished to pass him. He told her that no one might go by. "You do not know who I am," she said; "I am the Colonel's lady." "Very sorry, ma'am," replied the sentry, "but I could not allow you to go by if you were the Colonel's wife."

## A Wrathful "Drummer."

Nothing exasperates your average "commercial traveler" more than motion without progress. To be on the go is his life, and the sudden discovery that he is just where he started from is more than he can stand. The Cincinnati Commercial explains why a Chicago drummer "got mad."

While in this city last week he wanted to go over to Broadway, and was directed by a friend to take a street car going east at the corner of Vine and Fifth Streets.

The gentleman repaired to that particular corner and boarded the first car that came along eastward bound. Now it so happened that it was a Vine-Street car, and his surprise can be imagined when just as he got comfortably settled the car stopped.

Looking out he observed that he had circled Fountain Square and was just where he started. Muttering a suppressed malediction, he sprang out and chased another car going down the north side of the Esplanade. Much out of breath and exceedingly angry, he threw himself into a corner and began mopping his face, when a sudden lunge of the car startled him to a sense of his location. There he was going around the square again, for he had unwillingly entered another Vine Street car. Rushing out on the platform he shook his fist excitedly in the conductor's face and shouted,—

"Say, you! do you fools in Cincinnati have no other ambition than\* to ride around your old Fountain? What the mischief is this, anyway—a street railroad or a Flying Dutchman?"

The conductor, explained, and directed the irate drummer to a green-line car. Whereupon the fellow went off, muttering,—

"They must think their old Fountain is the whole world!"

At the station of Dol, in Brittany, is a French "Railway Jack," a dog, who makes it his mission to warn people to keep out of danger. The poor creature was once injured by a passing train, having his nose crushed and a foot cut off. Ever since he watches for each train to be signalled, and on its arrival limps close to the train and barks vigorously until it leaves the station, and then lies down quietly until the next train arrives.

An exchange wants to know "whether our colleges turn out gentlemen." Certainly not; gentlemen are allowed to go on and graduate.

## A True Blessing.

It would indeed be a blessing to poor weak, nervous, debilitated, suffering humanity, if druggists would stop selling the many vile purgative pills and cathartic compounds advertised for the cure of liver complaint. Although they afford temporary relief, at the same time they weaken the digestive organs, and compel a continued and increasing use of the same. Sufferers from dyspepsia and liver complaint do not need a cathartic, but should use some true medicinal tonic that will strengthen the digestive organs, and heal the diseased tissues of the stomach, liver and bowels. Such a remedy is Brown's Iron Bitters, and it never fails to effect a permanent cure. If you continue to live in poor health, and are determined to die before your time, you have only yourself to blame.—Courier.

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